

THE MISSISSIPPI LYNX

F. V. ROCKETT, Editor.



Saturday June 20, 1846.

Panola Volunteers.—Our town presented quite a military array on Saturday last. Notwithstanding the requisition for troops for this state had been complied with, and the war excitement had to some extent subsided, the people met here and seemed anxious and willing to form two companies, one of infantry and the other of cavalry, to be in readiness for any emergency that may come hereafter. We were pleased to see such a feeling manifesting itself here. We have strong hopes of seeing these two companies completely organized, uniformed and disciplined, so that if another demand is made upon our state for troops, we can have them ready for the field. The two companies after they had paraded, proceeded to elect their officers—of the cavalry company, Col. John Watson was elected captain, Wm. S. Keith first Lieut. and T. Chisholm second Lieut.—of the Infantry, A. A. Overton was elected captain, Wm. M. Estelle first Lieut. and Dr. Robert Martin second Lieut. We do not recollect the names of the other officers. These gentlemen being called upon, delivered appropriate addresses.

Printers seem to be rising.—Some hundreds have left their sticks and cases to join the army of the Rio Grande. William Delay of the Oxford Organizer, a practical printer is captain of the Lafayette Volunteers, now near the seat of war.

Masonic Celebration.—There will be a Masonic celebration in this place on Wednesday next, it being the 24th. We are informed that this celebration is to be quite an affair. The oration will be delivered by Mr. A. A. Overton Esq. who, from his reputation as an eloquent speaker, will draw out a large crowd to hear him. Arrangements have been made to have a splendid dinner. Strangers from a distance belonging to the order are expected to be present, and we have no doubt the whole affair will be wound up in a dance. We hope the people will come out and honor this occasion with their presence, more particularly because we wish them to hear Mr. Overton's address.

Gen. Quitman.—This gentleman has addressed a letter to the delegation in congress on the subject of the small number of troops required of Miss., when other states triple our quota. Gen. Q. says that Mississippi has been willing from the first to furnish five thousand men, and claims the war as our own. We think there is good sense in his remarks. Did the government think that because Miss. will not pay her debts, she will not fight as bravely as any other people? It does not follow that, because we have no state pride, we have no national pride. Those reckless fellows, who are loose in purse and in morals, will fight at least. But we protest against the policy of this government in making an example of Miss., for this seeming neglect of us, must be construed into a reprimand on account of some measure of state policy—perhaps repudiation. Gen. Q. it is said has gone to Washington to make an effort to have another Regiment of troops sent on from this state. If he is successful, the Panola boys may yet have a chance. Five thousand troops can easily be raised in Miss. and if the powers that be will only say the word, it will be done.

Mail Route to Delta.—We alluded last week in an article on the subject of the advantage of the charcoal-road, to the importance of the enterprise in respect of the mails. The citizens of the counties of Panola and Coahoma have cut a way through the swamp, thus rendering it practicable to establish before the completion of the road a mail route from the town of Panola to Delta to meet the eastern mail here. Here are two counties presenting the strongest inducements (from the fertility of the soil) to emigrants to settle in them, and lying, too, contiguous, without any direct communication, or mail facilities. If we wish to write to a friend on important business, or otherwise, residing within fifteen or twenty miles west of us, the letter must perform a circuit of nearly two hundred miles by mail before he can get it, when by a direct route it can be carried in three or four hours. Would it not be well then, for our citizens, in conjunction with the people of Coahoma county, to petition the government to establish a mail route between the counties of Panola and

Coahoma, over which the mail shall be transported at least twice a week? Such an arrangement would be very convenient to both counties, and justice to them requires that it should be made. We throw out these suggestions to see what the people think of the proposition.

Fourth of July.—If we intend to celebrate this day, is it not time to commence the arrangement of the preliminaries? This occasion ought to be celebrated especially this year, as our Country is now involved in one war, and expecting another.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE, May 28, 1846.—Mr. Johnson, of Louisiana, presented a resolution passed by the legislature of Louisiana, in favor of an appropriation by Congress for the removal of obstructions to the navigation of the Sabine river; which was referred to the Committee on Commerce.

Mr. J. also presented resolutions passed by the Legislature of the State of Louisiana, instructing the Senators and requesting the Representatives of the State to use their exertions to procure the reimbursement of the money advanced by that State for the public service in Texas, and to urge on Congress the expediency of establishing a naval station at New Orleans, and constructing additional naval steamers; which was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Mr. J. also presented a resolution passed by the same body, in favor of the erection of light-houses at the mouth of the bayou Bonfouca and the mouth of the river Tanchipahoe; which was referred to the Committee on Commerce.

Mr. Semple presented the memorial of Peter Von Schmidt, praying the purchase by the government of his improvement in the rotary steam engine and submerged propeller; which was referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

TRIBUTE TO GEN. TAYLOR AND HIS COMMAND.

Mr. Houston submitted the following joint resolution, which was read first and second time:

Joint Resolution presenting the thanks of Congress to Brigadier General Taylor, and for other purposes.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the thanks of Congress be presented to Brigadier General Taylor and to the officers and men under his command both of the Army and Navy of the United States, for their signal gallantry, humanity, and good conduct in sustaining the honor of the arms of their country in achieving the late victories on the frontier of the State of Texas.

Sec. 2. And be it further resolved, That the President of the United States be authorized and requested to have a sword procured, with appropriate devices thereon, and presented to General Taylor, in the name of the Republic, as a tribute due to his good conduct, valor and generosity to the vanquished.

Sec. 3. And be it further resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to communicate to Brigadier General Taylor, and to the officers and men under his command, both of the Army and Navy, the thanks of Congress contained in the foregoing resolution, and the high sense of gratitude entertained for victories so splendid in contests so unequal.

Mr. Berrien hoped that the resolution would receive the assent of the Senate with all possible unanimity. He desired that the deep and fervent feeling of that body should be expressed in the most emphatic manner.

Mr. Breese asked for another reading of the resolution.

The Secretary accordingly again read the resolution.

Mr. Breese then said that he had but one suggestion to make in regard to the resolution, and that as that it did not comprehend that portion of the officers and soldiers of the army which, in his opinion, had conducted itself in the most gallant manner—those who had defended the fort, and received two or three thousand shells from the enemy's battery. Those only were mentioned in the resolution who had taken part in the battles of the 8th and 9th. The others were overlooked. He desired that the resolution should be printed, and lie over for future consideration.

Mr. Houston explained. He had no objection to the printing, but he begged to inform the senator from Illinois [Mr. Breese] that the resolution was designed to include, and did include, every man under the command of General Taylor. It was true that the gallant defenders of the fort were not alluded to particularly, but they had not been

overlooked; they were included in the terms of the resolution. The naval forces had not been engaged in the battles, but were included in the resolution. The entire command of Gen. Taylor was embraced. But if the gentleman had any desire to improve the resolution, or to add to it, he [Mr. H.] was quite willing to allow him an opportunity. The resolution had been drawn up hastily, and was, perhaps, susceptible of improvement.

Mr. Morehead hoped that the resolution would be acted on at once, after the explanation of the honorable senator from Texas. In his [Mr. M.'s] opinion, the terms of the resolution were comprehensive enough. He asked for another reading of the resolution.

The resolution was again read.

Mr. Sevier hoped that the resolution would lie over till to-morrow.

Mr. Houston—I agree with great pleasure.

Mr. Sevier had but one additional remark to make. His gallant and lamented personal friend, Mr. Brown, had been killed in the defence of the fort. His services demanded the gratitude of the nation; and he [Mr. S.] should like to see the resolution so amended as to embrace the presentation of a sword to the descendant of Maj. Brown.

The resolution was then ordered to be printed, and lie over till to-morrow.

Definite action was taken on no other bill or resolution.

In the House, the civil and diplomatic appropriation bill was finally passed, and also the bill in relation to the mail service in Texas.

The House also passed, by a unanimous vote, the following joint resolution of thanks to Maj. Gen. Taylor and his gallant army:

Joint Resolution presenting the thanks of Congress to Major General Taylor, his officers and men.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the thanks of Congress are due, and are hereby tendered, to Brevet Major General Zachary Taylor, commanding the army of occupation, his officers and men, for the fortitude, skill, enterprise, and courage which have distinguished the recent brilliant operations on the Rio Grande.

And be it further enacted, That Congress sincerely sympathize with the relative and friends of the officers and soldiers of the army of the United States who so bravely fell in the service of their country on the Rio Grande.

Resolved, That the President be requested to cause the foregoing resolutions to be communicated to Major Gen. Taylor, and through him, to the army under his command.

Mr. Bayly desired to know how the object of making it appear on the journal that the resolution had passed unanimously could be attained?

Mr. Dromgoole suggested that, as a matter of course, he presumed the fact would appear on the journal.

The Speaker said, it would be so ordered.

And then, at a late hour, the House adjourned.

From the Saturday Emporium.

CONTENT OF COURT.

An amusing incident occurred in a court-room, some years ago, in one of the back counties in Missouri. I do not now recollect whether I heard it related, or read of it; but any way, it is too good to be lost. If it has ever been published, I beg pardon of the author of the original for using my own words in giving a version of the matter, but I think it has not.

The court on the occasion alluded to, was seated, and a case about to be tried. Now his honor, the Judge, was a man well stricken in years, yet he could ride a race, shoot a rifle, and, "shuffle and deal" as well as the "next man," and when not engaged in the official duties was exceedingly affable with everybody. Indeed, such were his manners, that had he lived in the vicinity of Manhattan—without stepping over the strictest bounds of propriety, I think I can safely say, he would have been termed "one of the boys;" yet with all his playfulness, when fairly seated on the "wool-sack," he was like Moses of old, "an austere man;" and he who presumed to trifle with the dignity of "the court" on these occasions, generally suffered some.

Well, as I was saying—"his Honor" was seated, and a case about to be commenced, when in a voice of thunder, the sheriff proclaimed "silence!" There was a pause—the Judge looked up and saw an elderly man near the lawyers' table, who had not yet uncovered his head. The Court could not brook such disrespect to the ermine; its dignity was assailed, and his Honor called out in an authoritative tone:

"Mr. Sheriff, remove that man's hat!"

That functionary, who had until now, stood in a corner leaning upon his rifle, stepped up and politely knocked off the hat with the muzzle of his murderous weapon, whereupon Mr. Badger, (Badger was the offender's name,) seized, not the Sheriff, but the hat, and clapping it upon his head exclaimed:

"Judge I'm bald!"

"Mr. Sheriff," said the Court, "we instruct you again to remove Mr. Badger's hat from his head."

The order was instantly executed, and no sooner done, than Mr. B. replaced the hat on his head the second time, again insisting that "he was bald!"

The offended Judge now waxed warm and raising in his seat, ordered the clerk to enter up a fine of five dollars for contempt of Court.

Mr. B. was thunderstruck! He deliberately walked up to the bench, and laying down a half dollar before his Honor, in a solemn tone thus gave his views of the case to the "Law's expounder:"

"Your sentence, Judge, is d——d ungentlemanly, but the law is unperative, and I reckon I'll have to stand it, so here is 'four bits,' and the four dollars and a half that you owed me when we quit playing 'poker' this morning, makes us square!"

GHOSTS.—There is a curious case related, of a man who was a well-known character, and a man of sense—where it was said he used to see a number of people in the room with him. Now, he himself has described the whole of the phenomenon and all the adjuncts to it. He has said, after taking a cup of coffee, or so on, they came into his room in great numbers; and as he got better, and less nervous, he only saw the arms or legs of the persons, without seeing any other part of them. Now, this is all an irregular action of the retina of the eye. A gentleman sitting in his library one day, reading or waiting, on turning round his head, saw, sitting in a chair, a woman in a red cloak. And he said, how came you in here, good woman? The woman said nothing. What is the meaning of your being here, woman? No answer was made. You have no right to be here; go out of the room. She took no notice of him. He got up and rang the bell for the servant. The servant came in.—Turn this woman out. What woman sir? Why, the woman in a red cloak. There's no woman, nor any red cloak, sir. Well, go and fetch the doctor for me: tell him I am ill, and wish to speak with him. The man, however, was not to be frightened by this, because he knew it was a delusion of the sight. Now, I have had it so often, that it has been a matter rather of amusement to me, than any thing else. I have stood before a glass, and seen the upper part of my head and eyes, and nose very distinctly; but I never saw that I had any mouth or jaw; and I have seen my shoulders very well, but all was blank between my nose and shoulders. Why, now I say, what can you make of this but that it is errors of action, or inactivity in parts of the retina?

Abernethy's Lectures.

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

CAPT. SCOTT'S COON STORY OUTDONE.

[Extract of a letter from Mr. McKinney.]

My line had not been wet for some six months when I found myself with C. at the "fresh ponds" of Major Jonathan Haralson. You don't know him? "Not to know him, argues yourself unknown, and all I can say, my dear 'Spirit,' is, that your education has been lamentably neglected. Why, he knows you and 'Acorn,' and 'Piscator' and the 'Ex-Santa Fe,' and all that glorious tribe of contributors. Why, he talks of you, aye, and with you every 'day' of the hour, in imagination. But how can I make you acquainted? Any body can tell Hercules by his foot. Expedite Perculem, to be classical. Listen to the following genuine anecdote and you will see that Captain Scott is "no account" to him.

We commenced fishing, and with tolerable success. The "Piney Woods Boys," had furnished us with some genuine O'Shaughnessy's, the gift of "Piscator." I managed the bob, while C.'s and Haralson's floats danced gracefully over the waters.

"Give him time, C., give him time," said the Major, as a monster of a pike struck at the shiner; "the true enjoyment of sport is never to be in a hurry. There! well done!" as *secundum artem*, he disengaged the fish, and threw it into the bottom of the "dug-out;" "that deserves a drink—Piscator" himself could not have done it better; and all the harm I wish him is, that he had a flagon of this Scuppernong, which I take to be the true "Spirit of the times."

While they are engaged in this libation, I hooked and drew out a bully-trout, a ten pounder! Before I had time to resume, C. had fastened another pike, and, while we were engaged in

taking off the fish, a trout struck and carried off my bob, which I had carelessly left floating on the stream. Here was a catastrophe. There was not a red flannel petticoat in the neighborhood, and the difficulty was to replace it.

The Major suggested killing a deer. You know, or ought to know, that the point of a deer's tail answers admirably. We paddled to shore—the Major seized his rifle and walked up the ridge. Judge our surprise, when we saw a long, lean, lank-sided buck quietly feeding on the crest of the hill. To cock the gun, bring it into position, and put finger upon trigger, to an old sportsman like the Major, was the work of a moment. The deer heard the 'click,' and turned round, and—would you believe it?—with the greatest coolness, said he—

"Is that you, Haralson?"

"Yes, Sir-ree," replied the Major.

"You ain't going to kill me out of season, are you?"

"Oh! d——n you—I don't want your meat; it's only your tail, I'm after."

"Oh! if that's all," continued the deer, "you might as well cut it off at once."

Whereupon, with equal coolness, the Major outs with his jack-knife, and neatly took off the tail, and thereupon the respective parties resumed their several occupations—that is to say, we our bobbing, and the deer his grazing!

And now I flatter myself you know the Major. What more befell us, and our adventures with Mr. Luke Huggins, I reserve for a future letter.

Yours, truly, THOMAS MAC KINNEY.

Sand Hills, N. C. May, 1846.

BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.—On a fine summer's day in eighteen hundred and forty, a clergyman was called to preach in a town in Indiana, to a young episcopal congregation. At the close of his discourse, he addressed his young hearers in some such words as these: "Learn that the present life is a preparation for, and has a tendency to, eternity. The present is linked to the future throughout creation, in the vegetable, in the animal, and in the moral world. As is the seed, so is the fruit; as is the egg, so is the fowl; as is the boy, so is the man; and as is the rational being in this world, so will he be in the next: Dives estranged from God here, is Dives estranged from God there; and Enoch walking with God in a calm and better world. I beseech you, then, live for a blessed eternity. Go to the worm you tread upon, and learn a lesson of wisdom. The very caterpillar seeks the food that fosters it for another and similar state; and, more wisely than man, builds its own sepulchre, from whence in time, by a kind of resurrection, it comes forth a new creature, in almost an angelic form. And now, that which was hideous is beautiful, and that which crawled flies, and that which fed on comparatively gross food, sips the dew and revels in the rich pastures, an emblem of that paradise where flows the river of life, and grows the tree of life. Could the caterpillar have been diverted from its proper element and mode of life, it had never attained the butterfly's splendid form and hue, it had perished a worthless worm. Consider her ways and be wise. Let it not be said that ye are more negligent than worms, and that your reason is less available than their instinct. As often as the butterfly flits across your path, remember that it whispers in its flight—'LIVE FOR THE FUTURE.'"

With this the preacher closed his discourse—but to deepen the impression, a butterfly, directed by the hand which guides alike the sun and an atom in its course, fluttered through the church, as if commissioned by heaven to repeat the exhortation. There was neither speech nor language, but its voice was heard saying to the gazing audience—"LIVE FOR THE FUTURE."

WAR STEAMERS.—Twelve Iron Steamers to be Built.—A letter from Washington to the Philadelphia Eagle, says:—

The arrangements of the public defenses will not be confined to the military alone. An order was taken at a meeting of the Committee on Naval Affairs in the House for the construction of twelve iron steamers and one sixty gun ship of iron. The steamers are to be of 1500 tons burthen, each to carry six 10 or 12 inch guns, equal to a battery of 32 pounders.

Honor. T. B. King has the subject in charge, and will present a report to the effect stated, on Tuesday next. The whole will involve an expenditure of about \$7,000,000. It will be suggested to build them by contract, which is the cheapest and safest plan.

I have little doubt the recommendations of the committee will be adopted, as it augments but slightly the increase proposed by the Navy Department for the Peace Establishment.

A gentleman was accosted by a poor loafer, who asked for charity. "I will remember next time," replied the gentleman. "Please your honor," said the loafer, "I don't credit; I deal on the cash principle."

CAPT. WALKER.—It seems to be a difficult task to identify this gentleman. The Richmond Compiler thinks that he is a cabinet maker and once lived in Richmond. The National Intelligencer thinks he is a carpenter by trade, a native of Maryland, and once resided in Washington city. The New York Globe says he is a native of Washington city, and our neighbor of the Sentinel, asserts that he is a blacksmith, formerly residing near Port Gibson, in Mississippi. Walker is such a common name, that like John Jones it is difficult to locate.

Mr. WEBSTER.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Herald writes as follows:—Y. Z. Whig.

"Notwithstanding the denial of the Union, that ex-President Tyler has sent a letter to the investigating committee of the House, exonerating Mr. Webster from all improper use of the public moneys, there is such a letter in their possession. It moreover states that when Mr. Van Buren's administration went out of power, it left a legacy of some \$15,000 upon the succeeding administration in the form of contracts with individuals for services for the government, which it had to pay, I give this as I have learned it, from one who has the means of knowing it. This letter of Mr. Tyler will make part of the published proceedings of the committee after they shall have reported the result of their labors to the House of Representatives. Whether this disclaimer in favor of Mr. Webster, on the part of Mr. Tyler, will cover all the charges of Mr. Ingersoll against him, I cannot say."

THE SERVICE.—The clamor that is raised about the mode of receiving volunteers into the service, it does appear, is causeless and unjust. The Governor was left no alternative in his opinion, but to pursue the course he has. It is true there are now many curious expedients struck out by the teeming genius of this land of genius, whereby he could have avoided disappointing any body. One of these is so remarkable a scintillation, that we must record it for the benefit of the Governors of the rising generation; and if Governor Brown will make us his private Secretary, for about ten minutes, we will write it in the Executive Record. It is this: That the Governor ought to have proclaimed a Lottery! Yes, a Lottery, and marched all the volunteer companies in the State—from the North and the South, the East and the West, to Vicksburg; put the numbers on the wheel of valor, and draw out ten patriotic prizes! That's Daniel of a scheme! If the Governor had published such a scheme as that, we verily believe there would not have been found five hundred men out of the city of Vicksburg that would have taken a ticket. But though it is a bright emanation of genius, we are not inclined to give the author too much credit. We regard it as an expedient, an after thought. And we undertake to say, that no man ever suggested that, as the proper mode for the Governor to execute his order, until the regiment was full. We think this much is due to justice. We want no advantage of any man. In the very nature of the case, disappointment must have followed the order of the General Government for a single regiment. That Gov. Brown should be made the scape goat for the consequences, we regard as in the highest degree unfair, and a total want of justice and magnanimity.—Southron.

OBITUARY.

DIED, on Thursday evening the 15th inst., William Jarvis, eldest son of E. Q. Vance of this county, in the 9th year of his age.

Behold where sky and water meet.

A star is twinkling low and sweet.

It matters not how pure the spirit may be—it matters not how tender the cords that link together humanity here may be—it matters not that hearts must run over with sorrow and bleed—it matters not that affection invents a thousand schemes to keep the loved ones from their doom—the destroyer will come at last with the imperative commission, to bear its victim away. Nor can we know why it is that among a thousand, he was selected unless it is that death loves a shining mark, as a child loves the prettiest flowers it goes forth to cull. There was something remarkable about him. Combined with an affectionate disposition very seldom displayed by one of his years, he possessed a heart so generous, and benevolent, as to endear him not only to his relatives, but to all who had an opportunity of knowing him. Such noble qualities, had they been permitted to expand, and he to have grown up to manhood, would have had an influence